



Now that it's an hour and a half away...



trollcatz

 trollcatz

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>

2008-05-14 22:38:00

MOOD:  worried

...and my peeps have fed me the best dinner imaginable, I have something to confess.

I thought 30 would be scary. It wasn't. It was an easy birthday. It was *fun*.

35? Is scary. Wow. I totally feel like I'm making a commitment to grownuphood now. Good gracious, what have I done with my life? Is this the right thing? Am I making sense at all? Am I the person I wanted to be?

Am I the person T. wants me to be?

...I don't have to decide who I want to be when I grow up anymore.

I grew up. This is who I am.

Wow.

TAGS: old



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--



 [saoba](#)


[May 15 2008, 03:00:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday, and I'm glad you had friends to feed you and celebrate you.

Being a grownup doesn't suck.



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 04:34:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The being doesn't suck. The knowing... It's kind of weird. This is how old my mom was when she died. So the rest of my life is years she didn't have. It's not as if I have a lot of shared experience with her anyway, but... I don't know. Weird.

You're always walking blind into the future, but this feels, well, blinder. Or something.



 [saoba](#)

[May 15 2008, 05:31:21 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

nod

I remember Grownups. They were ten feet tall and could change traffic lights by blowing on them and they could fix everything. I also remember the shock I felt when my all-knowing all-seeing grandmother informed me she'd been making it up as she went along, just like everyone else.

She must have been about the age I am now, come to think of it.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 15 2008, 18:26:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

This is how old my mom was when she died.

...you and me both. 0.0



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 20:35:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yikes. Some club, huh?

And you know, thinking, "When Billy the Kid was my age, he'd been dead for fourteen years" doesn't do as much to put things in perspective as it's supposed to.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 15 2008, 20:52:18 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah. Some club.

She was my age, and I was seven. I try not to think about the math too much.

For Your Consideration: We have both accomplished more with our lives than Billy the Kid.



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 23:21:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I dunno--the results of that equation aren't unheard of. And the measure of a mom isn't how old she is. I figure momming is a tough job no matter what the circumstances.

If she were here, I would thank her for my buddy the Platypus.

Hey, Billy the Kid had two different guys show up years after he croaked, claiming he never died and they were really him. Nobody claims to be the real us yet. I don't think. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[May 16 2008, 01:34:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I claim we are the real us, and none dare oppose me!

If she were here, I would have all kinds of things to thank her for. But I guess you know what that's like.



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 16 2008, 02:10:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bigtime.




 [beatriceeagle](#)

[May 15 2008, 03:02:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday! For what it's worth, I think you're an awesome person...




 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 04:35:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's worth a lot. Thank you. I think you're a pretty good judge of awesome.



 [leahbobet](#)

[May 15 2008, 03:06:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday. :)



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:03:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you! I see I owe you a belated happy birthday too. Happy birthday!




 [calanthe_b](#)

[May 15 2008, 03:10:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, happy birthday!



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:03:36 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you!




 [windrose](#)

[May 15 2008, 03:11:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday!



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 04:36:22 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you! I want to drink your icon. Except I sooooo don't need it right now. !




 [adarad](#)

[May 15 2008, 03:46:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday! My dad's 55 and he *still* says he doesn't know what he wants to be when he grows up. :)



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:04:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You know, your icon is really appropriate to what I did last night. Except it wasn't a police officer, exactly.

Still law enforcement, though.

(My hangover would flick paper across the cube walls, if it could.)



 [adarad](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:15:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Friends telling you to drink more is always fun. I've got my 30th coming up in a couple of weeks, and I'm not sure what my friends are planning. I think I'm more apprehensive of what my crazy imagination is thinking they could be planning than the actual turning 30 part.

I hope you had an awesome birthday! You deserve it!



 [cjtremlett](#)


[May 15 2008, 03:58:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Happy Birthday!

35 is nice. Any age is nice, I think. Except thirteen. Thirteen blows. But knowing who you are and being happy (reasonably happy) with who you are? That's cool. At any age!



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:06:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you!

Thirteen does blow. Also, suck. Like a Hoooooooooooooover.



 [cvillette](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:07:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Dude.

I like your icon.



 [txanne](#)


[May 15 2008, 04:33:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Happy birthday!

And hey, me too. I will never forget the pitiful wail my best friend visited upon me when we hit 25: "Aaaanne! We're in our *late twenties!*" I don't know why the mid-decade birthdays are worse, but I am positively gleeful about being 40 soon. At long last, my skin fits.



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 04:39:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hah--that's a relief, thinking about 40. I'll make a great 40-year-old. I have no idea if I'm going to be any good at 35. But it's all part of the process of becoming a great 40.




 [txanne](#)

[May 15 2008, 04:48:20 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I really want to be a tough old bat of 80. (Except I really hope they have bionic eyes by then.)



 [inaurolillium](#)

[May 15 2008, 05:27:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)


Happy birthday!

At least you know what you are now that you're grown up. My mother, at 58, is still working on becoming what she wants to be when she grows up.

And I think that if you were not the person T wanted you to be, she would not be with you, so obviously you must be that person.

Here, have a picture of a Birthday Trifle:



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:08:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

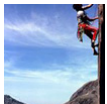
OMG. Yay!

You know, by lunchtime, I might have room for that.

(There was sushi last night. OMG, so much sushi. "Here, just one more piece." And sake. And plum wine. And...

And they totally wouldn't let me even see the check. I'm a little terrified.)

Deleted comment



 [trollcatz](#)

[May 15 2008, 14:09:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you.

I am trying.

(Very trying, according to my friends.)

 [fidelioscabinet](#)

May 15 2008, 12:42:59 UTC COLLAPSE

Happy birthday, little harpy.

By the way, one of the secrets of Being a Grown-up is that you get to be a whole lot of different things. You may have a specialty with a lot of sidelines, or you may be an almighty generalist. But you're not stuck with just one.

Except for the important one--being a good and useful person. But you've got that one pretty well down.



 trollcatz

May 15 2008, 14:02:13 UTC COLLAPSE

Thank you.

The grownup thing is feeling kind of big and loomy right now, but I suppose I will find a way to get through it. It can't be any harder than cribbage, right? (I still don't understand cribbage. Maybe that's a bad example.)

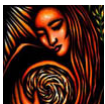


 beatriceeagle

May 15 2008, 20:00:12 UTC COLLAPSE

I suspect -- though I can't be certain -- that being a grown-up is harder than cribbage.

After all, cribbage is easy if you can count to fifteen. To be a grown-up, you have to count up into the thirties and forties and fifties... *g*



 saltpepper

May 15 2008, 14:01:43 UTC COLLAPSE


Happy birthday and many happy returns of the day!



 trollcatz

May 15 2008, 14:09:55 UTC COLLAPSE

Thank you!

 rosamund

May 15 2008, 14:29:45 UTC COLLAPSE

Happy birthday!



 trollcatz

May 15 2008, 20:52:51 UTC COLLAPSE

Thank you!



 tamnonlinear

May 15 2008, 15:18:55 UTC COLLAPSE

One of those really good bits of advice I got from my father is to assume that we're all making it up.

He once told me that if you asked him, at any point in his life, what he'd be doing in five years, he would have a good and reasonable answer. He's also would have been wrong. The important thing is to keep moving and keep an eye on where you're headed.

Yogi Bera said that if you don't know where you are going, you'll wind up somewhere else.

Happy Birthday. May you continue to learn to be yourself.



trollcatz

May 15 2008, 19:36:05 UTC

COLLAPSE

Thank you! As for where I'm going, I'll let you know when I get there.

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trollcatz

May 15 2008, 19:36:29 UTC

COLLAPSE

I may be getting old, but I refuse to grow up!

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

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